Morio.

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RACIAL HATREDS IN THE WAR.

HE dropping of bombs from airships into Antwerp at midnight aroused so much of horror and indignation as to distract attention from the coincident reports that food and forage adoned by retreating Germans had been found by advancing stars at Eydtkuhnen, Gumbinnen and Insterburg to be poisoned. se one will believe any German officer ordered the poisoning, yet the stery is not without its significance in estimating the ferocity of the medial hatreds, long existing and now turned loose in the madness of

An enraged peasantry, made desperate by the invasion of their and the destruction of their homes by foes whom they regard sends, have become fiendish themselves. The bomb throwing into desping city proves the resolve of the Kaiser's commanders to crush m speedily by all military means in their power. The poisoned and forage left for the invading Russians proves that the seent's power. Military men will make a distinction between the bomb and the poisoned food as marking the difference between d and barbaric war, yet for all these barbarities that shock Mary bonor, militarism is itself to blame.

MELODRAMA AND DIPLOMACY.

M Illustration of the case with which diplomacy can be trans formed into melodrams is afforded in the contrast between the story given out some days ago of the Kaiser's dramatic all to the British Ambassador and that given by the Ambassador smalf in his official report.

The original story was that the Kaiser, wearing various stare and decorations bestowed upon him by Victoria and Edward and serge of Great Britain, received the Ambassador in high and mighty and after some soaring talk, tore the medals from his breast throwing them to the floor, bade the Ambassador tell King that Kaiser Wilhelm did thus cast off and scorn his honors.

The Ambassador's report says on the day of his departure an

from the Emperor came to him with a written message, saying, other things: "His Majesty begs that you will tell the King he has been proud of the titles of British Field Marshal and Admiral, but that in consequence of what has occurred he now at once divest himself of these titles."

It will be seen that, while there is a vast difference between the of the fact and the fiction, the substance is the same.

OUR POLICE TO BE BUSY.

T order of the Police Commissioner every member of the force is hereafter to assist the Department of Health and the Department of Street Cleaning in enforcing sanitary and street regulations. The police are not to make summary arrests, to give warning and good counsel, correcting abuses and g violations of law without resorting to arrest as far as

Fulfilment of the order is likely to keep the police pretty busy. by all classes of citizens have been so accustomed to violating become a habit that will be hard to break. Police will help them to that end; but it is more than likely a to will have to be made before the sage counsel and good and even the stern warnings will have full effect.

MILITARY DRILL IN SCHOOLS.

BOM inquiries made by The Evening World concerning instruc tion in military drill and discipline in the public schools it was learned that such instruction was undertaken some twenty are under a resolution of the Board of Education creating American Guard," that much success was attained, but for reasons the instruction was dropped in all but three schools three, however, it is reported, "the boys are record breakers supdance," and, further, "from the United States Army it was sed later that boys who had attended these schools found rapid In so doing she caught sight of Mr. ment through their early training."

Of the advantages of such discipline here is proof that cannot at saids by any theorizing or sentimentalism. It is derived from results of experiment. It shows that such instruction gives boys interest in the school; that it keeps them steadier in attendance are the boys in schools where no such instruction is given; that them better for the duties of life. These are personal gains for rible squalling when he saw his mothboys themselves, and when to them is added the gain to the city, his head was allowed to partially he State and to the nation the sum of benefits is more than

Letters From the People

By Trolley to Philadelphia.

oply to a reader's query regard. the trolley ride to Philadelphia I series him to take a Plank car at Jersey City to Market broad streets, Newark, where he hange to a Bound Brock car. At all Brook change for a New swick car. At New Brunswick ge for an express trolley to Trenthere change for Camden and amden take the ferry to Front t. Philadelphia. Time, ten or hours. Fare \$1.50. Or he can am Trenton to Bristol, to Chest-Bill. to Philadelphia. Time and about the same

that the total enlisted strength army shall not exceed 109,000.

\$75,000 a Year.

\$75,000 a Year.

What is the aniary of the Presidency of

on smoking throughout the trip, and using language that even a trooper would be ashamed to use. The conductor, taking it all in, simply laughed, declaring he would "get worse than that on the next trip." Is it right that such people should "own" the car, seat and all, when respectable persons are afraid to get aboard for fear that if they even look at the ladies they might get a beating from their escorts?

O. G.

Size of the United States Army. A says that the United States has a standing army of 60,000. B says that the United States has a stand-ing army of 1,000,000. Which is right?

faults of others. The total enlisted strength (staff and line) of the United States army is \$4,55, exclusive of provisional force and hospital corps. The law provides that the total enlisted strength of the The further a man travels on the downward road the more certain it becomes that his emergency brake will not work.—Macon Telegraph. It is a poor quality of virtue that is

Who "Opened"?



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F Mr. Jarr expected loud obsers to greet him when he limped out of the front door of his flat in his

bare feet, with Mrs. Jarr by his side, he was to be greatly disappointed. A

"Get back there, you big boob!" houted an assistant fire chief.

"Don't you see we got that line Si-

amesed, and it may bust right in

where the fire might have been now

looked down to see the Slamesed line.

Jarr's tango-swollen bare feet and,

Little Willie Jarr, who had been

lowered from the front window, tied

up in the plane cover-an event that

young companions-now set up a hor-

Hits From Sharp Wits.

Ingrowing sympathy is the cause

A man who is always ready to agree with the opinions of every one else does not inspire confidence.—Al-bany Journal.

In time of war a lot of individual

Most of us are blinded to our own suits by the shock we feel at the

sullen roar greeted him.

your much ?"

fainted.

Mr. Jarr's Non-Union Rescue Wins Him No Fame as a Hero

By Martin Green

Coppright, 1914, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) HOSE Germans," remarked the Army has been detailed to pay partic-

Mrs. Jarr, who had been keeping her head proudly erect during all the excitement of emerging from the flat pected at the gates of the city within a short time. The Germans have licked in succession the Belgians, the French and the British, and with characteristic obstinacy and vigor they are following out the programme arranged for them in Berlin.

"In view of the reports that various forts along the line of the German advance have not been captured by the Germans the progress they are making into France is pussling to censor-bound observers in this country. But there is one sure thing: Where the fighting is the Germans are. All the fighting is the Germans are. All the fighting was in Belgium and Alsace in fighting was in fig within a short time. The Ger emitting a ladylike scream, she and with characteristic obstinacy and

week ago. Now the bulk of the fighting is being done in France. "The Germans have literally swarmed into the field of hostilities. From the best information at hand

From the best information at hand it is estimated that the British troops in the fighting line in France number about 100,000. Against this army 'be Germans is unched an army of 225,000 men. Everywhere the Germans appear to outnumber the enemy.

"It is quite evident that the Germans are bent upon wiping out the British force in France, if that be possible. The German feeling against Great British at this time is one of virulent hatred. Germany would rather humiliate England than France. It looks from this distance as though a big chunk of the German to stay away."

man's chance of being elected even if old Bill Sulzer lets him get the nomination in the primaries."

"Reverse the Charges."

"that the Government is fining Congressmen \$20 a day when they are absent from Washington."

"The Government would do better," declared the laundry man, "by paying a lot of Congressmen \$30 a day to stay away." "If we could read each other's minds," remarked the man on the car, "we wouldn't want any other light fiction."—Toledo Blade. "Does it pay to marry?" asks an exchange. Well, you've certainly got to pay if you do marry.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Army has been detailed to pay particular attention to the British troops.

"Germany's advance through Belgium and France in the face of unexpected obstacles is a victory for organization. It is not superior valor that has carried them along. It is the precise order of the German mind, the habit of implicit obedience to discipline that distinguishes the German for a siege," said the laundry man, "it looks as though the German Army is expected at the

Progressive Comedy.

amazing blunder. He was whippe on that issue before he started i fight. From present indications it looks as though the only course open to him is to try to beat Whitman, for Senator Davenport hasn't a China-man's chance of being elected even if old Bill Sulzer lets him get the nomi-nation in the primaries."

GREATEST BATTLES IN WAR-HISTORY

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE VIVID WORD PICTURES OF THE MOST DECISIVE CONFLICTS IN THE ANNALS OF WARFARE.

WILL BESIN IN MONDAY'S EVENING WORLD.

vent them from being destroye

reached them.
"Stand back!" Mr. Jarr cried man-"Stand back!" Mr. Jarr cried man-fully, for he was getting peeved at the way things were coming to him. "Stand back, or I'll brain you!" In grabbing the blunted are he had been compelled to let Mrs. Jarr swoon against the portais of the apartment house. He was resolute, and the fire-

"The poor guy has gone nutty!"
cried a sympathising pipeman. "Don't
hurt him. Hit him on the bean and
knock him stiff and let Doc have him

knock him stiff and let Doc have him taken off in the ambulance."

"Shut your mush, Duffy!" bawled the assistant chief. "I'm giving orders here! I'll save the lady!"

They all wanted to save the lady; for, despite the fact that she had swooped, Mrs. Jarr looked her prettlest. Her color was high, although, as she afterward explained, she never believed in muting on any except for

union, or firemanless, rescue.

But this commonplace procedure
made no favor with the excited
throng. Had the firemen carried out

BY MELEN POWLANDS

Opyright, 1914, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

AS TO THAT AWFUL "MARRIED FEELING." HIS IS a delight!" exclaimed the Bachelor eagerly as he tenderly lifter the Widow from the train and loaded his arms with wraps, satchels, flowers, parasole and a French poodle. "It's been AGES since I've seen you."

"Yes," laughed the Widow in mock sympathy, "seven whole days! "Seven days, four hours and twenty-three minutes," corrected the Back-elor reproachfully. "It seems like a bad dream!"

"Let's pretend it WAS a dream!" exclaimed the Widow delightedly as she stepped into the waiting motor car. "Tell the chauffeur to drive to

"I ought to KNOW your number, I fancy!" remarked the Bachelor with

The Noble Art of Self-Pretense.

BUT we're PRETENDING!" protested the Widow. "We're pretending that we don't know anything about each other and that it's all brand

new. Haven't you ANY imagination?"
"Of course I have!" declared the Bachelor, rising to the occasion and handing her a huge purple box which he had brought with him. "You don't care for violets, I suppose?" and he gianced at her doubtfully.

For answer the Widow dropped her handbag, tore off the wrappings of

the box and buried her face in the damp fragrance of the hothouse flowers. "How thoughtful of you!" she sighed happily. "What a charming man ou—er—must be! I long to know you better. That's the trouble with most married people," she added irrelevantly. "They never can get OUT of it!"

"Exactly!" agreed the Bachelor, gingerly lifting the poodle to the seat pposite and taking its lawful place beside her. "If there were only some loophole—some means of escape"——
"I mean," corrected the Widow, "that they never seem to be able to FOR-

GET that they are married—to rise above the stupid situation and begin

"Begin-what?" The Bachelor looked horrified.

Taking "a Day Off" From Matrimony.

FLIRTING with one another—all over again," explained the Widow. fore. But their imaginations seem to get out of working order. They KNOW so much about one another that they lose their perspective and their sense of values. It's like turning a picture 'round and looking at the back of the canvas. They live so close together that they never get a chance to see one another at an attractive angle. New, if they would only 'take a day off' from matrimony occasionally"-

"A year off, you mean," muttered the Bachelor,
"If they would only get away from one another"

"And STAY away!" put in the Bachelor fervently. "And PRETEND that they weren't married," corrected the Widow, "and never HAD been. If the husband would send the wife a—er—a box of violets and invite her to go to supper in the old way, instead of just handing her a check and saying 'Herel Buy yourself something pretty, Old Girl!'

what a surprise it would give her!" "And if the wife would just THANK him for the invitation in the old way, what a shock it would give him!" laughed the Bachelor cynically.
"If they could just conquer that 'married feeling," sighed the Widow,
"and retain or revive a little courtesy and a little formality and a little dignity and a little mystery and romance for one another"-

Why and When Marriage is a Failure.

AND have separate tooth powder and separate combs and brushes and separate thoughts.—
"And separate newspapers and a few original opinions," fin-

shed the Widow, "marriage would be a series of delightful surprises, instead of 'the same to-day, yesterday and forever!' But they never will! The wife lays saide all her subtle, cunning, fascinating ways with her wedding veil. The husband lays aside his courtesy with his dinner coat and takes off his manners with his collar. He substitutes criticism for compliments"

"And she gives him lectures in lieu of kisses." "He writes her checks and sends her telegrams instead of love letters."

"And she talks suffrage and bargains instead of singing him love

"And what promised to be a poem or a dream or an idyl sinks down

"Mutual state of coma!" suggested the Bachelor with a shudder "Yes," agreed the Widow, sadly, "if two people only could remain TWO after they are 'made one' that ONE wouldn't get so awfully bored and

lonely."
"In short," finished the Bachelor, as he gathered up the poodle and helped

emerge from the plane cover, which, made the scient of the Jarrs greatly being of a checkered silk pattern, to resemble that once famous human "Get back! Get back!" repeated the assistant chief. "Here, Dobson and Durkin, carry 'em back!" The Week's Wash The Widow out of the Car, "the only way for two people to live happily together—is to live a little APART!" The Week's Wash The Widow out of the Car, "the only way for two people to live happily together—is to live a little APART!" The Week's Wash The Week By Dale Drummond

CHAPTER LXXIV.

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The next morning, immediately after Jack left the house, I called Mildred up and told her the name of the stock to buy for the advance. She asked me who told Jack, and when I said, "Mr. Cosgrove," I heard a little sigh of delight. She wouldn't talk of anything else, but rung off, saying she "must get Ned at once."

This off my mind, I began to think of Jack and the money he was making. It would be a good many thousands. Jack had said "ten," but he was so conservative. When Mary announced dinner it was all I could do to wake Jack up. He said he "would rather sleep than eat;" but I persuaded him to get up. and after he had had a strong cup of speculating until we had enough to be safe and comfortable. Then he could take chances or not, just as be "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and comfortable." "Well, Sue, how much do you support to the safe and the saf

speculating until we had enough to be safe and comfortable. Then he could take chances or not, just as be wished—not realizing that my desire for money, riches, was insatiable, that the more I bad the more I would demand.

Jack was now earning \$300 a month. Mr. Fiam had again raised him of his own accord, and I had had held hour with Jack, or rather

a bad half hour with Jack, or rather the advance had only commenced. If only I could stop being so nervous with his conscience, on account of it. I'm afraid Mr. Flam will notice it. I'm afraid Mr. Flam will notice it. a bad half hour with Jack, or rather with his conscience, on account of it.

I had insisted upon having another maid. Norah could now manage the cooking and the heavy work, but no amount of training would ever make a good waitress of her. As I entertained a good deal, a good waitress tained a good deal, a good waitress was necessary. Then the children it were devoted to Norah and I wished ther to have more time for them. So I bired Mary Nolan, a pretty looking it that it is all. By the way, Sue, here's a letter from your mother"—taking it their threats, sullenly expressed, to were devoted to Norah and I wished the nervy guy on the besser" her to have more time for them. So (Gus afterward told him it meant to hit him on the nose), the crowd would have cheered.

were devoted to Norah and I wished their threats, sullenly expressed, to "belt the nervy guy on the besser" (Gus afterward told him it meant to hit him on the nose), the crowd would have cheered.

As for Mrs. Jarr, she tottered, on her husband's arm and daintily moaned, when Mrs. Rangie, Mrs. Clara Mudridge-Smith, Mrs. Tutwier, Mrs. Trywillier, Mrs. Stryver, Gurs wife, Lena; Mrs. Sievinsky, old Mrs. Dusenberry, Mrs. Nuller and all the ladies of the neighborhood, whether of Mrs. Jarr's social status or not, received her with many expressions of sympathy on the edge of the fire lines.

Little Emma Jarr was held up to her mother to be kiased, but Master Wille Jarr was still confined to the folds of the piano cover. He had been rescued according to union rules and regulations and he was not supposed to be able to walk.

"There's said Mr. Jarr, when his wife opened her eyes at last, "I bet I didn't let those red nocks carry you down a ladder!"

"You should have minded your own business! Don't you think they know best' murnured Mrs. Jarr, somewhat spitchilly."

They, of coursel The cent head.

"There's man developed to the large of the second may the day, then closed on top, the would consent to live what alls the fellow. Bought a lot at the opening—wonder where he got the tip? And the naked we have here your should have minded your own business! Don't you think they know best' murnured Mrs. Jarr, somewhat spitchilly. The large of the fire of the second may the day there are no coke carry you down a ladder!"

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Of course I had to tell him I don't see the large of the property of the second may be a supposed to be able to walk.

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